Recommendation of the work Recommendation of the work.

We approve of the plan on which the bust entitled the Journal of Health" is conducted at lieve, that it is ealculated to be useful, by eating public opinion on a subject of high inpresent welfare of society. The numbers what peared, evince talent, and may be visred at of the continued usefulness of the publication of the continued usefulness of the publication conducted by its present editors. We, therefore no hesitation in recommending it to pable to see.

Philadelphia, October 13, 18th.

N. Chapman, M. D.
Wm."P Dewees, M. D.
Thos. C James, M. D.
John G. Otto, M. D.
Thos T. Hev son, M. D.
Franklin Bache, M. D.
Rev. James Montgomery, D. D. Rector of \$t.1

phen's Church.

Wm. H. De Lancy, D. D. Prorost of the leaversity of Pennsylvania.

B. B. Smith. Editor of the Philadelphia leaversity.

lic Church Wm. H. Furness, Pastor of the first Cap

W. T. Brantly. Pastor of the First he Church, and Editor of the Columbias & Jno. L. Dagg, Pastor of the Fifth he Church. Solomon Higgins, Pastor of the Methodat copal Union Ch.

copal Union Ch.

Manning Force, Pastor of St. George's to dist Episcopy of Church.

In addition to the above, the names of a state highly esteemed members of the different prices who are subscribers to the work, might be side as expressive of the estimation in which it is with the voice, the public press from one estimation to the other, has spoken of the Jama Acalth in terms of unequivocal commendates.

TERMS: The Journal of Health, will appear in sucher, 6 pages each, octavo, on the second and for Wednesday of every month. Price per annua, it is advance. Subscriptions and communication to the second and the sec

Subscribers at a distance will discover, that the from will be obviated by any four of them sealing, five dollars to the agent. Those to whom this a not be convenient, can receive sixteen number of he end of the year a volume of 400 pages octave. Agents: J Dolson, 103 Chennt St. Phideld W. & J. Necl. Baltimore; W.n. Burges, 37 has street, N. York; Carler & Hender, Boston; all most of the towns in the United States.

(A Specimen of the Work may een at this Office.

By His Excellency, THOMAS KING CA ROLL, Governor of Maryland. PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS satisfactory information b reached this Department, that a most a reached this Department, that a most a trocious murder was committed on Thurst night of the 21st January last, on the realisting from Baltimore city to Frederick w Stone's Tavern, on the body of a negre in named Harry, formerly the slave of ten Howard, E.-q. of Bik-Ridge, Anse Arisa county, by some person or persons whitese. And whereas it is of the first importance of that the persons to the fifth of the contract of the first importance of the first importance of the first importance of the first importance.

society that the perpetrators of such cris should be brought to justice. Larethous proper to issue this my proclamation, and by and with the advice and consent of Council, offer a reward of

150 DOLLARS

and ludge in any fail, the person or person who committed the above act, so that lead or they be convicted thereof. Given under my hand and the seal of the state of Maryland, this 22d day of February

THOMAS KING CARROLL, [1211]
By command of His Excellency the Gatern JAMES MURRAY, Clk. of the Council.

To be published in the Maryland Guett Baltimore Republican, American and Unit States Telegram, Feb 25.

LABOURERS.

THE subscriber wishes to hire files
twenty stout Berrants, by the res,
which liberal wages will be given
of William Brown of Ben in Amapala,
RICHARD GRAP
Manager of Elk Ridge Func Lina her

PRINTING NEATLY EXECUTED AT THE

e Antarpland Gazette.

VOL. LXXXV. ANNAPOLIS, THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1830.

NO. 23.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

JONAS GREEN, Church-Street, Annapolis.

PRICE-THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE DEVIL'S DRIVE: From Moore's Life of Byton.

The fallowing stanzes are part of a wild poem which was written by Lord Hyron, who states that he too the notion from "Porson's Devil's Walk." The here worth extracting, as they show the strange ta lent of this extraordinary man we think, nower, that Lord Byron was quite right in not pe blish ing the poem, which extends to 250 lines, many o which are, we are assured, very objectionable— The Devil returned to hell by two,

And he staid at home till five; When he dired on some homicides done in ragout, When he direct on some homicides done in ragor And a rebel or so in an Irish stew, And savinges made of a self-slain Jew, And he a thought himself what what next to do, shall," quoth he, "I'll take a drive. I walk'd in the morning, I'll ride to night; And I'll see how my favourites thrive.

Versity of Fennsylsania.

B. B. Smith. Editor of the Philadelpha la der, and Rector of Grace Church.

G. T. Bedell, Rector of St. Andre's Carlow and St. Peter's.

G. T. Bedell, Rector of St. Andre's Carlow and St. Peter's.

George Weller.

Jackson Kemper, Assistant Minister of Church, and St. Peter's.

Thomas H. Skinner, D. D. Pastor of the Presist terian Church.

Why. M. Engles, Pastor of the Serent preterior of the Serent preterior Church.

John Hughes, Pastor of St. Joseph's Carlow and St. Peter's Church.

Michael Hurley, Pastor of St. Augustate line Church.

Michael Hurley, Pastor of St. Augustate line Church.

Thomas H. Stringer, D. D. Pastor of the Serent preterior of the Serent preterio

I have something for both at the end of the race.

"So now for the earth to take my chance,"

Then up to the earth sprung he;
And making a jump from Moscow to France,
He stepp'd across the sea,
And rested his hoof on a turnpike road,
No very great distance from a Bishop's abode.
Bit first as he flew, I forgot to say,
That he hover'd a moment upon his way,
To look upon Leipsic plain;
And so sweet to his eye was its sulphury glare,
And so sweet to his eye was its sulphury glare,
And so soft to his eye was the cry of despair,
I hat he perched on a mountain of slain;
And he gazed with delight from its growing height,
No often on earth had he seen such a sight,
Nor his work done half as well;
For the field ran so red with the blood of the dead,
That it blush'd like the waves of Hell;
Then loudly, and wildly, and long laugh'd he,
"Methicks they have here little need of me."

Dit the softest note that sooth'd his ear. We at he sound of a willow sighing:
And the sweetest sight was the key tear. We at florror froze in the blue eye clear. Of a mail in her lover lying —
Arms ad wertell her long fair hair;
And she looked to Heaven with that frenzied air,
We in seem'd to ask if a God were there!
And street ill by the wall of a ruin'd hat,
Who is hollow cleek, and eyes half shut,
A child of famine dying:
And the carnige hegun, when resistance is done,
and the fall of the vainly flying!

Methicks they have here little need of me!

Bit the Devil has reach'd our cliffs so white,
And what did he there, I pray?
If his eves were good, but he saw by night
What we see every day;
But he made a tour, and kept a journal
Of all the won frous sights nocturnal,
And he sold it in shares to the Men of the Row,
Who bid pretty well—but they cheated him though!

The Devil first saw, as he thought, the Mail, Its coachman and his coat: 50 instead of a pistol he cock'd his tail, And seized him by the throat; "Aha," quoth he, "what have we here? 'Tis a new barouche, and an ancient peer!"

So be set him on his box again,
And hade him have no fear,
But he true to his club, and staunch to his rein,
His brothel, and his beer;
"Next to seeing a lord at the council board.
I would rather see him here."

The Devil got next to Westminster,
And he turned to the 'room of the Commons;'
But he heard, as he purposed to enter in there,
That 'the Lords' had received a summons;
And he thought, as a "guondam Aristocrat,"
He might peep at the peers, tho' to hear them we flat

He saw Lord L — I seemingly wise,
The Lord W — d certainly silly,
And Johnny of Norfolk— man of some size,
And Chaiham, so like his friend Billy; And he saw the tears in Lord E-n's eyes, lecause the Catholics would not rise, lecause the Catholics would not rise, lecause the Catholics would not rise, and the heard—which set Satan limself a staring—A certain Chief Justice any something like swearing, and the Devil was shock'd—and quoth he 'I must go.' For I find we have much better manners belog. If thus he harrangues when he passes my border, I shall hint to friend Moloch to call him to order.'

-360-0-600-A DAY IN AN IRISH FAIR

Where are you, O Genius of riot?
Where is the yell of defiance;
Why are the Sheas and O'Bhaughnesses quiet?
What has become of the O'Ronks & O'Briens! If you wish to witness the hungurs of an rish fair, visit neither Ballinashoe nor Doncook. In the one you have nothing but pand bullocks: and bullock and sheep ders; and in the other, a very disagreeable incurrect specimen of Dublin cockneys, myorpok is Bartholomew in miniature.— Demyorpok is Bartholomew in miniature.

Addy does not come there in his proper apayel he is out of his element as near to the stropolis, and he loses half his attractions at the neighbourhood of a town. View him in the interior and if possible, in a country fair. Mis chiracter, then is fully developed; there is an disguise about him in such places! and

with irritating indistinctness, the meeting of the waters of the Barrow and the Siur. A more pleasing landscape I never looked upon; and it would have been difficult to associate misery with such delightful scenery. Fortumisery with such delightful scenery. Fortunately there was no evidence of human suffering about the place. The ferry boat of Billinlaw was filled with light hearted and laughing peasants; and the ferry men were reaping a rich harvest of fares from the passengers.—Were they crowding to a pattern, or on their way to market? No, they were on their way to the fair of Killdacie, and I had no sooner learned their destination, then I made one of learned their destination, than I made one of their party. There sat beside me a well-set black-visaged ploughman, in his Sunday's best, and he played with a black thorn stick, encumbered with knots, between his knees.— 'Audy enquired the boatman, 'do you think we shall have ere a bit of a fight to day?'we shall have ere a bit of a fight to day?'—
Plase God,' replied Audy; and he looked at
his well-seasoned black thorn. Assured of
fun, the looks of the company lighted up, and
a smart little dairy-maid asked Audy which
party he would join. 'Troth, I don't know
yet,' said Audy; and assin looked at his black. yet,' said Audy; and again looked at his black

Landed on the Waterford side of the ruin, I proceeded towards the fair green, and as I approached this Leipsic of Munster, the crowd of visiters considerably increased. A drove of sheep now stopped my progress; and the lowing and rushing of herds of bullocks helped to swell the dismal din which was created by the unharmonious notes of reluctant swine. Paddy is the only man in the world who can manage a pig & the difficulties he has to overcome in the employment of a piz driver, can be estimated only by those who have seen him on his way to an Irish fair. What an expressive language the Irish must be, for even hogs unde-stand it! & I have been amused and surprised by the attention they invariably pay to all who can pronounce that word 'Hurish!' in the pro per brogue. On going to a fair, this word is indispensable; and so in a straw strap, [rope.] The latterarticle is an appendage which the animal drags after him with one of his hinder

gs. It serves as a rudder to guide him.
At the distance of a mile the confused sounds of bellowing cattle and braying donk-eys were to be heard; and in a short time the booth-signs became visible. Every road and every path now flowed with life, and the tribustreamsall tended to fill the fair green, an inclosed piece of ground, devoted to the purposes of rustic traffic. The peasantry seemed to be filled with awe at the first sight of the congregated multitude: and apprehensive of evil, they piously sought to avert calamity by an act of religion. The men reverently moved their hats, the women stood still, and all ostentatiously made on their breasts and forchends breasts and forelieads .

"By some thought impious; by others de-mi'd divine. While thus spiritually secured against the temptations of the devil, on one hand, they did not neglect to provide against the assaults of the pick pocket on the other, by buttoning

up their pockets.

An Irish fair, at first sight, is somewhat picturesque. The booths form a kind of semi-circle—and immediately in the front of this stand the temporary shops of itinerant merchants. Dealers in hard ware, & chapmen from Dablie, diables while varied and attractive chants. Dealers in hard ware, a chapmen from Dublin, display their varied and attractive stores, while the venders of wooden whistles, John Allen's ginger-bread, and alli-campaign, are more vociferously engaged in apprizing the visitors of the value of their wares. Cheap the visitors of the value of their wares. Cheap John,' takes his stand in an open space, and sells razors fine ground against the walls of Jeruselem;' while 'sporting Sally, from the county Down, tempts adventurers to try their fortune in an humble lottery by paffs somewhat more pungent than those formerly resorted to by Messrs. If a zard & Co. of Combill.

Bekind this collegating seems the great has Behind this enlivening scene the great husiness of the fair is conducted. There are no pens; no order. Each farmer chooses his own pens; no order. Each farmer chooses his own ground; and twenty pics generally form a noisy company, confined by straps to a single peg driven into the ground. Horse dealers show off at a distance; and the more ambitious riders keep up a kind of drag funt all day, through the neighbouring fields.

In the morning all is anxiety: every face

In the morning all is anxiety; every face wears a look of care; and a dread of being cheated, or of being unable to effect sales, gives to the peasant's aspect an air of doubt & cheated, or of being made to enter the gives to the peasant's aspect an air of doubt & inyster, very different from what might be expected in a rustic assembly of Irishmen.—
Through the busy mass there moves class of men well known in Munster—Waterford pig buyers. Their costume is somewhat peculiar. Their costume is somewhat peculiar. Their ches of the ground; and their tailors are so prodigal of, cloth, that this upper garment is to be retained on the shoulders only by frequent shrugs of the upper part of the person. Their inexpectables are shritted out of the same material, but the tinees are unbuttoned, the better perhaps of display, the variegated garters that comine the bue stock-

unless you be very acrimonious indeed, you will be compelled to admit that his good out number his bad qualities.

It was a beautiful morning in June; when it first stood upon the picturesque banks of the Barrow. To the left, lay the venerable ruins of Dunbrody. mossed and grey, where the wind whistled through the rank grass; and on the right, extended a champaign country, highly cultivated. On the opposite side of the sain, lay the gently rising hills of Waterford, and through the mist of the morning was seen, with irritating indistinctness, the meeting of walve of the beast, and with the case of one vice. A single glance informs him of the value of the beast, and with the ease of one accustomed to such transactions, he pulls out a Spanish dollar, holds it up in the light of day between his finger and thumb, and deliberately laysit in the open palm of the sel-ler, whispering at the same time something very secret in his car. For the world he would not let the neighbouring farmers know the extent of his indiscretion; but Pat is not to be deceived. With a significant pshal he averts his head, and with an indignant contraction of his expenses head, and with an indignant contraction. of his eyebrows, forces back on the pig mer-chant his silver coin. The Waterfordian is left, exposes its horney palm to the light of day, and with the whole force of his right arm slaps the dollar on it.—Before the ringing sound subsides, he proclaims an advance, and Pat is aroused to action. With a violence fully equal to that of the pig buyer, he returns the money, and proposes to meet him half way. Again the dollar rings on the peasant's hand: the bargain is struck, and they consum-

mate it by a contract of their iron palms which sounds far off amidst surrounding chapmen. But here comes another character, wellknown in Irish fairs. His Tuscan broque proclaims him a native of Cork; and his greasy boot-tops, and hervy horsewhip announces the agent of a provision contractor. But locks and fat cows attract his attention; and he makes a bargain somewhat after the fashion of his Waterford rival. Another and another still succeeds; the butcher passes hastily through the crowds of calves and sheep, ostentationally proclaiming his own wealth, by holding in each hand a bundle of bank-notes, in an unsoiled state, fresh from the county bank. The Connaught man, too is here; his costume betrays his nation at once; and the feathers that fly from the sky blue frieze indicate his occupation—he is a goose plucker. Perhaps he deals in oranges. or exposes for sale a dozen Kerry cows, a little bigger than a squire's greyhound. The harsh tones of the north are heard here in the mellow south, for Antrim supplies Munster with gypsies; they are adepts in palmistry, and like the dark Bohemians, who never visit Iroland, they can stripa hedge, or diminish the tenants of a hen-

About one o'clock, the day's sale had been nearly effected; and the rustic beaux and belles crowded the promenade between the temporary shops of the chapmen. The sun-burnt daughters of indutry, solicitous to please, put on their most goudy gear and attractive smiles, and their Palemons, proud of their partners, tossed back their heads, and sported their new between two bodies of men who eyed each other with looks of suspicion, if not natred. The Dacies were on my right, and the Hogans on my left. Between but, individuals were carelessly passing; and I could not at first divine for what earthly reason they seemed con-centrating their respective forces. The more timid portion of the people, however, antici-pated the attick; old men and young boys posted themselves on the adjoining ditches, (Angelice fences,) and the more decent por-tion of the females hurried from the fairgreen. The itinerant dealers were busy packing up their goods, but the impatient factions did not wait their convenience: a Dacie and a Hogan' quarrelled, both parties fell in and a fight became general. I never witnessed a more dreadful scene of noise and confusion: the cries of women rent the air, and the conflict-ing mass of men exhibited a wood of sticks all raised in anger, but raised harmiessly, for the density of the crowd prevented any very con-siderable execution. The factions kept rolling about like a tempestuous billow, increasing as it moved, and though on the whole frightful enough, there was somethu tremely ludicrous as it passed over the encum-

bered ground The whole stock of a dealer in china-ware made a distressing noise, as if it was crushed into fragments by the feet of the belligerents; and Allen's gingerbread yielded unresistingly to the pressure of the combatants. The conto the pressure of the combatants. The contents of a toy-shop were hestily scattered abroad, and many on this day gut whistles without prying too much for them. As the passions of men were maddened, by the contest, resort was had to cowardly missiles, stones, 'two years old ones,' flew about plentifully; and, in defiance of the prayers and threats of publicans, the booths were uprooted by those who could not otherwise provide themselves with wespons than by arming themselves with the poles that supported the

themselves with the poles that supported the canvass.

All was a scene of desolation; the magistrate and the priest exerted themselves in vain, and peace, was only ultimately restored by the retreat of the Hogans, who gained the distant hill where they stood like their ancestors (Wan and faint, but fearlees still.)

Such was the fermination of the fairues Kill-

Such was the termination of the fair of Kill-

THE SORTIE OF PORT ERIE. BY A SOLDIERI

And there was mounting in hot haste; the steed.
The mustering squadron, and the clattering ear,
When pouring forward with impetuous speed,
And swiftly forming in the ranks of war.

Among the heroic and daring achievements. Among the heroic and daring achievements, which have contributed to exalt the American name, and cast unfading glory on its arms, the Sortiz or roat exiz stands conspicuous. It was planned by the late General Brown, and has been considered, aside from its splen-

did results, a military chef d'œuvre.
On the 14th of August, 1814, the British troops, under General Drummond, attempted to carry Fort Erie by storm; but being repuls-ed by the Americans; with severe loss, they abandoned this mode of warfare, and com-menced a siege, with the hope of carrying the place by regular advances. Meantime the Americans laboured assiduously in repairing the damages their fortifications had received from the attack; and in making preparations to resist the besiegers: frequest skirmishes occurred, and a cannonade on both sides was kept up, but nothing of importance took place until the seventeenth of September. General Brown, at that time, perceiving that the British had completed a battery, which could open a most destructive fire upon the Fort, planned this desperate sortie, as the most effectual method of annoying the enemy, and affording relief to his own troops.

The British force consisted of three brigades, of one thousand five hundred men each, one of which was stationed at the works in front of the Fort, and the others occupied a the American troops were drawn up in readiness to make the sortie. The orders were, to storm the batteries, destroy the cannon, and roughly handle the brigade on duty, before the in received out the brought up? fore those in reserve could be brought up. This business, each soldier felt well assured, would be no pastime of the moment— no bloodless skirmish; but a deed that would require the nerve of manhood, and the fearless daring of the hero. Accordingly each man was prepared for the utmost: all useless and unnecessary incumbrances were left within the fort, and equipped only with the trusty firelock, the glistening bayonet, and the well scored cartridge-box, we stood prepared for an enterprise that would befut the body guard of a Napoleon, acd one in which even they might pluck an additional laurel.

The twenty-first regiment, to which the The twenty-first regiment, to which the writer of this brief sketch was attached, was commanded by Colonel Upham, the present candidate of the Republicans of New Hamshire, for the Chief Magistracy of the State. This corps was composed mostly of the hardy yeomany of the Granite State, —full-blooded Vankers from Naw-Hampshire, man who ed Yankees from New-Hampshire; men who had left their firesides and their homes, their wives and their children, and drawn the sword in defence of their bleeding country, not as the mercenary and wholesale butchers of a tyrant, but as freemen and as men, bound to protect the soil, the institutions, and the tossed back their heads, and sported their new basalonies' Every thing now wore an air of happiness; but the storm was gathering; and in about an hour I was alarmed to find myself between two bodies of men who even each other with looks of suspicion, if not hatred.—

They proved, not only their descent from heroes, but that they themselves were such; even the with looks of suspicion, if not hatred.—

They proved, not only their descent from heroes, but that they themselves were such; even the suspicion of the provider of the sort, roes, but that they themselves were such: ever ready at the call of danger, and ever foremost in the hour of fight, they acquired a name for gallarity and noble daring that is remembered to this day with gratitude and pride. Nor was the man who led them deficient in any of the qualities of the skillful commander or the gallant soldier—firm as the everlasting rock of his native hills, and true as the steel he wore, he was the fit and worthy colonel of as brave a regiment as ever carried dismay and death into the ranks of a foe. But to return to the fight:

A division composed of riffemen and Indians, and commanded by General Porter, the late Secretary of War, was ordered to open the attack, by proceeding in a circuitous route, thro' the woods, by a road which had been opened, and engaging the enemy's flank;

route, thro' the woods, by a road which had been opened, and engaging the enemy's flank; while the right division, under General Miller, was stationed in a ravine, between the Fort and the enemy's works, with orders not to advance until after the attack of General

of General Porter advance with so much celerity and caution that when ed in the house of which several gallant omcers lett at the head of their columns. In thirty minutes, however, possession was taken of two of the batteries in this quarter, and the garrison made prisoners. At this moment the division of Gen. Miller was ordered to advance. In conjunction with a column of Gen. Porter's divi-sion, he pierced between the second and third tier of batteries, and after a severe contest carried the first of these. The whole of these batteries being now in possession of our troops Gen. Miller's division inclined to the more formidable batteries towards the lake shore, and at this moment a part of the reserve, un-der Gen. Ripley, joined him. Here the re-sistance on the part of the British was more obstinate, their works being exceedingly in-tricate, from the successive lines of intrenchment, and the constant use of the bayonet was the only mode of assailing them. In this manner the contest was maintained for several moments with unequal advantage on the part of the Americans. The Brilish, having by of the Americans.

this time received considerable reinforcements from the brigades in the rear, poured upon them, from their batteries, a destructive fire, which they were unable to return, on their part, with effect; and thus situated, their conlition was becoming every minute more doubtful and precarious.

At this critical juncture, the remaining di-

vision of the reserve, composed of our own (the twenty first) and a part of the seven-teenth regiment, under the command of Colonel Upham; was ordered up, to put an end, at once, to the contest; by charging rapidly upon the enemy's works and carrying them at the point of the bayonet. A conflict, dreadful beyond description, now ensued; but the 21st under its brave leader firmly withstood, the sheet at the contest of the sheet at the contest of the sheet at the contest of the sheet at the sh the shock. At one period, however, our centre for a moment faultered, but it was foa a moment. The voice of our Colonel was heard above the din of battle—the twenty fact that the state of ty first must do its duty; there are none to support it.' This was enough—its effect was elec-trical, and sent a thrill to each soldier's heart. Had a fresh division of troops at that moment arrived, they could not have done more. The deafening shout of 'onward' burst at once spontaneous from every soldier's lips, and the two lines closed with each other, at the very mouth of the British batteries, which they contested with terrific violence, at the point of the bayonet. Such was the obstinacy of the conflict that many portions of the troops, on both sides, were forced back, and the contending parties became mingled with each other. Nothing could exceed the desperation of the con-test at those points where the cannon were stationed with which the enemy had calculated to compel the fort to capitulate: and to dislodge and destroy which had been the main object in planning the sortie. There "man to man, and steel to steel, across the carriages and at the mouth of the guns, every inch of ground was disputed, and both American and Briton fell to mingle in one common

Balls struck, blades cut, as foe met foe;

'And feet slipp'd o'er the blood below.'
The British, however, at length began to give way, and no exertion of their officers could restrain them. It was in vain they re-presented to them the disgrace of flying before a 'handful of ragged militia,' as they were pleased to term the Americans, it was in vain they called upon them, in the name of their King and country, and by the laurels they had gathered on the battle fields of Europe to, ,throw themselves once more into the breach. They would not, they could not, withstand the almost solid steele that bore them down, reeking with their own gore, and pressed forward by resolute and determined freemen.—
They left the batteries in confusion, and our men remained the proud masters of their last entrenchment.

Thus closed the Sortie of Fort Erie: and an enterprise more desperate and sanguinary is not to be found in the annals of our country's victories. It was planned with consummate skill, and executed with determined and heroic bravery. In a few hours the labour of forty-seven incessant days, which had been expended by the British upon their works, was destroyed; and, in addition to the splenwas destroyed and, in addition to the spieled did trophies of this signal exploit, upwards of a thousand of their men were killed, wounded, and made prisoners.

Dover Gazette.

On the top of a high mountain, in the South of Scotland, called Sintac, there is said to be a large Stone, in the form of a Cap, in which is always contained, a quantity of water for the refreshment of Travellers. On stone the following verses have been etched: On Sintac tap, there is a cap,

And in that cap there is a drap, Take up the cap, drink out the drap,

And leave the cap on Sinac tap.

These lines are said to contain an enigma which has never yet been unravelled. Can any of our readers, say, whether such a some exists with such an inscription, and if they can, explain the mystery supposed to abide in this very logical verse! Charleston Gazette.

A Turk's thought on Imprisonment for Debt.

A captain of a trading ship being not

they rushed upon the enemy's flank, they day he observed to the musselman, that gave the first intimation of their approach.—
in all his walks through the immense city of Constantinople and its suburbs, he had not seer any thing like a jail for imprisonment of a seer any thing like a jail for imprisonment for debtors. Christian dog! (said the discipasession was taken of two of the batteple of Mahomet) do you suppose that we are no this quarter, and the garrison made so debased as to copy the Nazarine policy? We take care to strip a debtor of all his pro-We take care to strip a debtor of all his pro-perty so far as it will go, to pay his just debta; but there we leave him, we instantly turn him loose to begin the world again. The behim loose to begin the world again. The be-lievers in our Prophet are above shutting up their fellow men in cages in order to starve, persecute and torment them. We make a distinction between a man and a rat. I have been in several of the Nazarine (Christian) cities, and never looked at a debtor's prison without horror, as a place where man is de-graded to the condition of a rat!

Customs. At the balls in Brazil both the Curtoms. At the bails in Brazal soon the cavaliers and their dark eyed partners dance ingloved. To present a gloved hand to a la-dy would be taken as an insult, as inferring the existence on her part of some cutaneous